

The fields where armed battalions meet are not the only battlefield in this world. There are others, where the dead and wounded fall more thickly. Here one has lost a good right arm; another limps on crutches all the rest of his days, and still

wouldn't be so foolish now if I were a boy again. A city chap then came along all dressed up in store clothes, with a shiny top hat, shiny vest, and a mustache under his nose. He came to see my singing school (for her father owned a farm) and she left me, the country love, and took the new chap's arm. And all that night I never slept, nor could I eat next day, for I loved that girl with a fervent love, that naught could drive away. I strove to win her back, but she would not. I then married a city chap, with the hairy lip, married Jerusha Jane. And my poor heart was sick and sore until the thought struck me that just as good fish remained as ever was caught in the sea. So I went to the Methodist church the next night, and saw a dark brown curl coming from beneath a shiny hat, and I was married to the very girl. And many years have passed and gone, and think my heart may gain; and I often best that hairy chap that stole Jerusha Jane.

All semblance of power has departed. Overlooking this scene of desolation and violent decay, rounded knoll and deep ravine, and undulating plain, all sown and mantled with grass-grown earth-works, that spread from the sea to the great cliffs in the west, through which rolls the stream of the Tiberius, within the narrow limits of the city, the towers of the great Western towers, there, the thunder of the cannon never ceased day after day, and the lightning of battle flashed from cloud to cloud, and leaped from hill to hill, for so long, long and so hard, that the air was rent peacefully and the flocks, which brought peace and enriched ravine, and all that strikes the ear is the plow's whistle, mingling with the lowing of the kine.—[Eng. Paper.

—The ex-Grand Duke of Tuscany has been re-elected Mayor of Schlothenburg.

his uncle, and consult his brothers, and his uncle, and his particular friends, and he says that he is sixty-five years of age that he has lost all his relatives excepting first cousins and particular friends that he has no more time to follow their advice. There is so little time for reasoning at present; that the opportunity slips away. The very period of life when man chooses, if ever, is now confined to such a narrow space, that it is almost impossible to choose, in such instances, but a little violence done to the feelings and efforts made in defiance of strict and proper calculation.

"An honest grader who had seen Richard" performed in Cincinnati, wrote to the manager next morning, saying that the gentleman who wanted a horse on the previous evening held his mind, he had got abundance of tidy naps in his meadows, and should be happy to have a deal with

world, added to the common hap-
s, if they had been content to remain
in a humble sphere, and wait until
the day that would nourish their
But so; fashion and wealth took pos-
sion of them and they were completely
sed. They ran away from peace and
sure, and embraced a lingering death.
who are sighing for the pomp and
end of life, beware! Ye know not
the persons who are always busy, and go
fervently to their daily tasks are the least
disturbed by the fluctuations of business,
at night sleep with perfect composure,
and the rich are seldom ever compe-
sible. They are gentle, fearful, irresolu-
te. They are good governing, they are
kind. Nature and art are alike their
attractions for them. They are entire-
ly out of their views. While in this state
the springs of life are rusting out and
the day of death has commenced undermining

the handkerchief of black lace falling over a crown of soft white tulle. A few crushed rose buds under the lace, and the flower grows green-gold, the green wide fringed ribbons are a late costly novelty; they make elegant collars, and are used for that purpose as well as for bonnets.

The French flowers of the present season are nearly all velvet. They are not at all like the flowers of the past, but are very beautiful—many of them are specimens of the artistic florists' and transcending nature in depth of color and splendor of size. The leaves are less admirable; instead of the uniform green, glossy, green surface which they formerly presented, they are now tinted in thousand different ways. Some seem to be covered with newly-fallen snow, others drop icicles, and all are carefully assimilated to the general appearance of the foliage which belongs to different plants and flowers.

with links of gold brightening and glistening for ever and e, e, e.

THE CONTRACTED SOLDIER.—A letter one of our officers at Point Isabel, Cal., among various anecdotes of our soldiers, relates the following:

It is amusing to see how completely bluffed some of our privates are in the question of their money. Some, across the country, in their lives to call their own, and not distinguish between a one, two or dollar green-back. One fellow paid \$100.00 for a watch, and his lieutenant inquired the time of day.

"Yes, Cap'n," replied the darkey (they call every officer captain), "I dunno; d'ye see?"

"I can tell 'er."

"Why do you waste my money for a watch then?" asked the lieutenant; where-the darkey broke into a loud laugh, said, "Why, cap'n, I bought it so de way I kin' keep dis chile on guard ober two dollars."

